A Space On The Side Of The Road: Cultural Poetics In An Other America

Kathleen Stewart

To Kathleen Stewart, this particular 'other' exists as an excluded subtext to the American narrative of capitalism, modernization, materialism, and democracy. In towns like Amigo, Red Jacket, Helen, Odd, Viper, Decoy, and Twilight, men and women 'just settin' track a dense social imaginary through stories of traumas, apparitions, encounters, and eccentricities. Stewart explores how this rhythmic, dramatic, and complicated storytelling imbues everyday life in the hills and forms a cultural poetics. Print the sales sheet: American Journal of Sociology. Previous Article. Next Article. Book Review. A Space on the Side of the Road: Cultural Poetics in an â€œOtherâ€​ America. By Kathleen Stewart. Princeton, N.J.: Princeton University Press, 1996.Â On the Relation Between Sociology and Ethics. How Cultural Capital Emerged in Gilded Age America: Musical Purification and Cross-Class Inclusion at the New York Philharmonic. Accominotti et al. Counting Clicks: Quantification and Variation in Web Journalism in the United States and France. Christin. Racial Profiling and Use of Force in Police Stops: How Local Events Trigger Periods of Increased Discrimination. Legewie. 1427 East 60th Street, Chicago, IL 60637. Let me live in a house by the side of the road, Where the race of men go by- The men who are good and the men who are bad, As good and as bad as I. I would not sit in the scorrerâ€™s seat. Or hurl the cynicâ€™s ban:- Let me live in a house by the side. of the road And be a friend to man. I see from my house by the side of the road, By the side of the highway of life, The men who press with the ardor of hope, The men who are faint with the strife.Â I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead And mountains of wearisome height; That the road passes on through the long afternoon And stretches away to the night. But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice, And weep with the strangers that moan, Nor live in my house by the side of the road Like a man who dwells alone.